

PRICE ONE CENT.

# EXTRA. 2 O'CLOCK.

## JACK'S DAY OVER.

Bob Fitzsimmons Snatches the Brooklyn Fighter's Laurels.



Dempsey Outclassed and Beaten by the Tall Australian.

Still the Nonpareil for Gamblers, but No Longer a Champion.

McAuliffe and Myer Are to Fight for the Light-Weight Honors.

The fight to the seventh round.

New Orleans, Jan. 15.—It is the old story: "The king is dead; long live the king!"

Men whose mouths yesterday uttered the loud praise of Jack Dempsey, the nonpareil, set forth to-day the wonderful powers of the man who last night snatched the middle-weight laurels from Dempsey's brow.

Yes, the victor could be called a popular one. American sympathy was with the young Brooklynite, who, as he came from the ring, looked like a high-weight beetle the tall Australian, Fitzsimmons, and, though Jack didn't have a single chance in the round which followed, his gamblers aroused a new admiration in the heart of every sportsman present.

The middle-weight championship of the world and the Olympic Club's \$10,000 purse, minus the \$1,000 which goes to the loser under the fight's conditions, now belong to Bob Fitzsimmons. It seems doubtful if the title can be taken from him, for he was downed by Jack Dempsey, the best man of the weight.

Jack took his defeat hard and in a sore and disheartened mood to-day.

"I'm done with it forever," were his words to his wife last night, as she, weeping, met him at the door of the boarding-place; and perhaps he spoke the truth.

Jimmy Carroll is in high feather over his man's victory, but that doesn't lead him into looking any more eagerly on the matter of fighting Jack McAuliffe.

While the improbability of these two light-weights being matched is something of a disappointment to sportsmen, it is counterbalanced by the fact that an agreement is made for a fight between McAuliffe and Billy Myer, the Searcy cyclone, for \$10,000 and the light-weight championship.

This will be a great contest, and fortunate will be the club which bids high enough to get it.

The papers will be signed next week. The fight will occur next week.

Last night's battle began at 8. In detail, by rounds, it was fought as follows:

First Round.—Fitzsimmons at once began to force the fighting. He broke ground in a second and then rushed. He landed right on Dempsey's chest, got him up and down, and later on right and left on Dempsey's face. Fitzsimmons rushed again and Dempsey got to a clinch. He clinched twice more on Fitzsimmons' head, and finally got the big fellow on the ropes in his own corner and pounded him three good ones.

Second Round.—Assting upon Carroll's advice, Fitz went to the ring with a strategy. He landed right on Jack's ear and galloped away like a kitten. Then Jack missed a heavy left-hand swing. Jack ducked several hard ones. Dempsey sent his right to Fitz's head and landed. Then Fitz put on a smart and reached Jack's face with right and left, and a moment later they got together, and then Fitzsimmons hit Dempsey an awful smack in the face and knocked him down. There was loud cheering. Dempsey got up, but was greasy. He fought wild at first, but during the rest of the round did nothing but keep away. Fitz could not catch him, although following him closely. The round was all Fitzsimmons'.

Fourth Round.—Both were good-natured and Fitz began forcing it again. He seemed to be able to hit his man as often as he chose, but his blows were not heavy. He sent a right to Jack's face and got away from a heavy one. He then rushed and got in a good one on Jack's nose. Dempsey got in two good blows, one on the neck with his right and one on the head.

Fifth Round.—Fitz came right out for business. He got home on Dempsey's neck and head. He followed it a moment later with a heavy one on the face. Dempsey kept away. In a good rally sent in two hot shots on Fitz's stomach. In a rush Dempsey fell to his knees, but clinched. Dempsey played for wins. The round was all in favor of Fitzsimmons. Dempsey closed the round with a hard one right in Fitz's stomach.

Sixth Round.—Fitz forced blows again, and Jack ducked several blows easily. The long one got in three or four heavy blows on the right and left on the head.

Jack Dempsey was born at Corrahy, Ireland, twenty-eight years ago. Since his pugilistic career opened up and up to last night's record in the ring showed fifty battles, six of which were draws and one a tie.

Among the notable victories of "The Nonpareil" may be mentioned those over Billy Dwyer, George Farnham, Tom Clark, Jack Fogarty, Pete McCoy, Dominick McCaffrey, Dave Campbell and Danny Bellister. Dempsey also defeated L. Blawie on March 1, 1904, after a thirteen-round fight which lasted almost an hour.

He drawn battles with Harry Force, Bob Tarnell, Jimmy Wilson, George Wilson, Jack Burke and Reddy Gallagher.

His feelings suffered a severe hurt Aug. 25, 1900, when La Blanche defeated him in California. He did not lose the championship fight, but the latter part of the round Fitz had a decided advantage. He rushed Jack to the ropes and battered away at him viciously.

Seventh Round.—Dempsey showed the effects of the last round. Fitzsimmons saw him right and left and went down to his knees. Then they got to a clinch and Fitzsimmons hit him while they were together. Cries of "Foul" went up. It was a foul blow and hurt Dempsey. He fell on the ropes and it looked as if he was "out." He rallied and hit Fitzsimmons in the neck. Dempsey's followers began to think their money was gone up. Fitzsimmons looked smiling and confident, and he closed the round with two left-handers on Dempsey's stomach.

Eighth Round.—Jack looked tired and he seemed to be a little off his balance. A wicked swing at Fitz, but missed. Then there was a clinch, and the long one put on a sowl as he made a rush at his man. He stood still while Jack adjusted his glove, and then forced him to the ropes, hitting him on the forehead with a heavy one. Fitz saved him many a hard blow. Fitz kept following up his advantage and Jack kept away. A tremendous right-hand body blow by Fitz closed the round.

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Ninth Round.—Dempsey was in bad condition. His left eye looked bad. Fitzsimmons saw him right and left and went down to his knees. Then they got to a clinch and Fitzsimmons hit him while they were together. Cries of "Foul" went up. It was a foul blow and hurt Dempsey. He fell on the ropes and it looked as if he was "out." He rallied and hit Fitzsimmons in the neck. Dempsey's followers began to think their money was gone up. Fitzsimmons looked smiling and confident, and he closed the round with two left-handers on Dempsey's stomach.

Tenth Round.—Fitzsimmons walked over and looked as though he meant to finish his man. He landed a heavy right on Jack's head, and Jack did not seem to be hurt. Fitz planned both hands in Jack's wind in succession. Jack ran around and cued to his man to save himself. He was plainly outclassed. He was surely young, but he was game and made a sure rally. A right swing sent him down on his back. He lay there for a moment. Then Fitz waited for a chance and gave Jack a hard one on the jaw again.

Eleventh Round.—A great many people thought it was as good as over and left the building. Fitz came over and asked Dempsey to quit. Jack refused. Fitzsimmons did not like to hit him. He kept on, but when he had a chance to finish him let up a moment. He did a graceful act. A moment later he met poor Jack on the ear and he staggered forward and fell face downward. Again he crawled to his feet. Fitz gave him time to get on his feet and then hit him right and left. He fell to his knees and Fitzsimmons thought he had the fight won. He turned and went to his corner. Dempsey got to his feet and the going seemed.

Twelfth Round.—Fitz went in for a knock-out. Jack was greasy. The long one went right to Jack's face, and he lay there for a moment. Then Fitz waited for a chance and gave Jack a hard one on the jaw again.

Thirteenth and Last Round.—It was good day with Dempsey. He started to spar with his man, but he was too tired even to stop the jabs which the wonderful foreigner aimed at him. Fitz's long right landed heavily on Jack's left ear. Jack staggered and fell. Fitz waited for a chance and gave Jack a hard one on the jaw again.

Fourteenth Round.—Fitz went in for a knock-out. Jack was greasy. The long one went right to Jack's face, and he lay there for a moment. Then Fitz waited for a chance and gave Jack a hard one on the jaw again.

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